

WHITE PINE NEWS

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1881

Local Intelligence.

NOTES ABOUT TOWN.

Don't forget the Miner's Union ball Tuesday evening. It is going to be a grand affair.

The Egan Company gave their employes a holiday on Thanksgiving.

Nuisances that ought to be abated—Muldoon and Monahan.

Dr. Campbell has moved into his new office in the Meek's building.

Mrs. Wearne has a nice set of parlor furniture for sale. Price, \$165. It's a beauty.

P. Keogh has received a large invoice of holiday goods, which will be displayed at his drug store in a few days.

A. Beekey has returned from Hamilton, having sent the fellow who stole his horses to the State Prison for one year.

Nelson's teams arrived from Toano, with heavy loads of merchandise, Wednesday.

For bill-heads, letter-heads, cards, etc., come to the News office. We have a full supply on hand.

Eight hundred shares of Star changed hands in the Stock Board Wednesday at 20 cents per share.

Grey & Collins have just received a large stock of holiday goods, including jewelry and fancy articles.

Thanksgiving Day passed off very quietly and there was a conspicuous absence of the traditional turkey at our restaurants.

Wilford Cabbage has sold his house on the east side of Main street to the Italian who keeps the saloon a few doors below, for \$400.

Teacup checks, in this market, are about on a par with Confederate bonds in London. Cause—there is no money to redeem them.

Boss Weber has a big cask of Jules' stone ale on tap. It's a nice beverage for moderate drinkers.

Hon. O. H. Grey, John Wheatley and Miles Morris returned from Hamilton Wednesday. They say the weather is intensely cold over there.

The Silver Canyon School was opened last Monday by Miss Mollie Grippen. The attendance comprised all the school children of the district. The fund is sufficient to keep it going four months.

"Big Tex" went out to Egan one day this week to show off his horsemanship. He is now laid up with a skinned knee. He speaks disparagingly of Bros. Lagin and Wheatley's whisky.

M. B. F. Clark, who has been down with a severe attack of gastric fever for the past two weeks, is now coming out all right, under the skillful treatment of Dr. Tufford.

Mike Walsh has returned to Eureka, after an inspection of his mining property at Robinson District. He is highly pleased with the prospects of his recent purchase.

Et tu Brutus! Supt. Ed Smith has also put an attachment on the Teacup property. If he had acted with a little more consideration for the welfare of his friends here, he would stand in far better light with this community.

A grapevine telegram from Hamilton informs us that the Cherry Creekers over there made things lively Monday night. The old burg needed a little life, and our "boys" gave it a benefit.

John Wearne is sinking a well out in Butte Valley, about three miles north of the high peak above town. In case he strikes sufficient water he will move his saw-mill out there, so as to be contiguous to his fine timber ranch. John is a rustler.

Mrs. E. P. Drake is very sick, and to make the matter worse, her little girl, who was of great help to her mother, accidentally cut her foot with an ax a few days ago, and the little one, too, is unable to get around.

Says the Wood River News: M. Alexander came among us the week-end of our merchants—but his business-eye has been wide awake; and it now transpires that he owns three of the best business locations in Bellevue—the old Frank Rogers corner, another opposite Kennedy's store, and the White House.

Dr. Tufford was called out to Shellburn and Spring Valley this week, to attend a sick child of Mr. Burke at the former place, and one of James Bews at the latter. Mr. Bews' child had swallowed a pin, which lodged in its throat and threatened suffocation. A violent emetic had removed the obstruction before the doctor arrived, but the little sufferer's throat was much swollen and inflamed. This the doctor relieved, and when he left for home Thursday both his patients were getting along nicely.

THE COUNTY SEAT.

Duck Creek Echoes the Call for Its Removal.

DUCK CREEK, Nov. 24, 1881.

EDITOR NEWS: The sentiments advanced in your last issue by "An Eastern White Piner," for the removal of our county seat from Hamilton, found hearty indorsement here. We are growing very tired of going so far away to attend to county business, paying tribute to toll roads, wayside stations and an almost deserted town, nestled in alpine snow for half the year, and that one hundred miles away. Why, sir, should we longer continue to do this, when we have the absolute right, to better ourselves, and bring the county seat to the business center of the county? Cherry Creek is easy of access at all seasons of the year, and four-fifths of the county make it their business mart. The ranchers from all the valleys—even from White River—go there to dispose of their produce and purchase supplies. What then is the use of having our county seat at a distant point, where no one ever goes, unless on the most urgent business, or compelled by the stern mandates of the law? Hamilton is only accessible through two gates, at each of which the toll-gatherer chokes you for plowing through five feet of snow, and often ten feet. The entrance to Cherry Creek is broad and free to all. The people out here are alive to the subject of removal, and we hope to see the subject fairly put before the people, and preliminary steps taken to ascertain the views of the taxpayers on the subject.

By the way, have you heard anything of our road petition of late? I suppose it found its way into the Commissioners' waste basket. If it had been for extending the franchise of some toll road around Hamilton it would receive favorable consideration. Well, time has its revenge, and we mean to use it by relegating these same gentlemen to the political waste basket. We'll give them a loftier tumble than we did Commissioner Woodin a year ago.

DUCK CREEK.

The Teacup Swindle.

Last Monday being the day on which the Teacup Company's notes fell due, there was a feverish excitement among the holders of notes here to learn if they would be paid as per agreement. Supt. Smith was consulted, but that hitherto ever-hopeful representative of the company could give no assurance. He knew nothing about the matter. Later in the day a telegram was received from Wells, Fargo & Co's banking house in New York, stating that the notes had gone to protest. Then a rush was made for Justice Lander's office, and attachments were issued on every detached piece of property at the mill or mine. Suits were also commenced in the District Court at Hamilton against the property of the company. It is now apparent to our people that, from first to last, this New York corporation was nothing but a swindling concern, and we regret to say that their scheme could never have been so successfully carried out had it not been for the faith reposed in Supt. Smith. That he went back on his best friends in this regard is but putting it very mildly.

District Court.

From parties in from Hamilton we learn that the following disposition was made of the criminal cases on the Court calendar: Wm. Heath, for shooting R. J. Furgeson, plead guilty and was sentenced to one year in the State Prison. John Walker, for horse-stealing, plead guilty and received a like sentence. Daniel Baxter, whom Charley McConnell followed to Utah and brought back, stood his trial, was convicted and got two years for his crime and stubbornness. J. R. Middleton, for killing Geo. G. Blair at Osceola last February, was found guilty of manslaughter, and sentenced to five years in the State Prison. This winds up the criminal business, and most likely the Court term, as most of the civil cases have been continued till the next term.

Bills of Fare.

Mrs. Connolly now places neatly printed bills of fare before the patrons of her restaurant. This speaks well for the lady's enterprise and shows a keen eye to business. The printer is a public benefactor. His type, ink and paper save talk, time and money, and places before the public, in terse language, whatever is wanted. The secret of success lies in a judicious use of printer's ink, and Mrs. Connolly is among the few who seem to fully realize the fact. She can't help but succeed.

The Vagaries of Justice.

By telegraph from Hamilton we learn that J. R. Middleton was found guilty of manslaughter, for killing Geo. G. Blair at Osceola last February, and sentenced to five years in the State Prison. The evidence that was brought out on the trial is said to have been very damaging. Our readers are familiar with the hearsay history of the case. The men got into a quarrel. Blair slapped Middleton in the face, and the latter, having a knife in his hand at the time, stabbed the former, causing death. We do not pretend to say that the verdict and sentence in Middleton's case were not most righteous, but compared with other criminals brought before the Grand Jury, we do not hesitate to say that his sentence is a very hard one. Prior to this unfortunate affair, Middleton was a good and useful citizen. True, in the heat of passion, he took the life of another good citizen. But let us look at the other side. Here in Cherry Creek one man shoots another, and if he did not kill him it was not for want of intention to do so, he pleads guilty and gets one year; another gets into a drunken row, and getting the worse of it, goes straight to his cabin, gets a knife, returns to the scene of the broil and deliberately disembowels his antagonist. True the victim did not die, but the intent commit foul murder was none the less, and the injuries sustained by the wounded man are very aggravated. In this case the Grand Jury ignored the matter altogether, and the would-be murderer escapes scott free, emboldened to commit greater crimes hereafter. There is something radically wrong in our impartial system of dealing out justice to violators of the law. The greatest criminals escape altogether, or with slight punishment, while the lesser ones, and by far the better members of society, generally get all the law provides for their misdemeanors. We are sorry for Middleton.

Big Assays.

Assayer E. K. Phipps yesterday showed us some very pretty silver buttons, which were the result of three assays from ore taken from the Lookout and Silver Wreath mines at Ruby Hill. The assays were: No. 1, \$769 93; No. 2, \$691 31; No. 3, \$298 54—or an average of \$593. These mines are at present under bond to Mr. T. J. Andrews, who has a force of men developing them. Mr. Andrews informs us that the veins are about six feet wide, and growing larger as he goes down. He has put in a winter's supply for himself and his men, and will prosecute the work until spring, when he feels confident of showing up something in the line of mines on Ruby Hill that will astonish the most incredulous capitalist at the Bay. His present showing warrants Mr. Andrews in his high expectations, and we hope the old man will reap a handsome reward from his Ruby Hill properties.

"Fox and Goose."

A very appropriate emblem was that fox and goose cartoon on one corner of the Teacup bonds issued to the creditors of the company here. The crafty fox was no doubt meant to represent the New York swindling syndicate devouring the Nevada goose. The allegorical emblem turn out real to life. What "gooses" we were not to have "dropped" on the cunning device at sight.

A Lively Race.

An exciting race took place between Deputy Sheriff Morris Lyons and Constable James Henry last Wednesday. Both had attachments for property at the Teacup mine, and it was nip and tuck who should get there first. A big crowd gathered on the street to see the race, and bets were exchanged on the result. After the officials got behind the hill, out of sight, they pooled their issues, and both rode leisurely up together.

Schellburn Tchool Report.

Following is the report of the Schellburn Public School for the month ending November 18th:

Names.	Present.	Absent.	Scholarship.	Department.
Mamie Burke.....	19	1	100	100
Hattie Summerlott..	17	2	100	100
Nannie Barrington..	20	0	98	100
Della Burke.....	16	3	98	100
Willie Burke.....	19	1	100	100
Budd Weaver.....	20	0	99	100

MISS BLANCH LEWIS, Teacher.

A Mean Insinuation.

Footlight: On Thanksgiving day, Fulton, the proprietor of the Reno Gazette, is to make an ascent from Reno in a mammoth balloon. Thursday should indeed be a day of thanksgiving in Inyanasaylumville.

FRIDAY'S STOCK REPORT.

MORNING BOARD.

365 Ophir—5½ 5½
350 Mexican—7½
380 Gould & Curry—5½ 5½
365 Best & Belcher—5½ 5½
100 California—30c 55c
500 Savage—310c 285c
1270 Con. Virginia—13½
245 Hale & Norcross—230c 265c
170 Chollar—145c
215 Potosi—140c 140c
210 Crown Point—115c
135 Yellow Jacket—330c 3½
50 Imperial—15c
150 Alpha—270c 290c
600 Belcher—210c
70 Confidence—2½
225 Keweenaw—2
715 Sierra Nevada—9½ 9½ 9½
20 Seg. Belcher—7

Strike in the Madre.

The Ward Reflex says that a large body of low grade ore was struck in the Madre mine last week, 500 feet from the mouth, which has been penetrated about eight feet, and for that distance the tunnel is entirely in ore. The formation is soft, which makes it possible for a large body of ore to exist in it. In all respects, except richness, it greatly resembles the Martin White, and is decidedly the best prospect yet struck in the tunnel.

Glassware Seance at Music Hall.

The hurdy-house "whooped'em up" Thanksgiving night, and the way the bottles and glassware flew round the room for awhile would make a star Spiritualistic exhibitor envy the scene of floating missiles in the air. Good dodging, however, prevented any serious results.

Official Letter.

Following is the official letter of Superintendent Foulke, of the Star mine, for the week ending November 10th:

WILLIAM STUART, Secretary, San Francisco: Tons of ore extracted during the week, 170; part of mine from which taken, 270, 540, 400 330 levels; tons of ore milled, 170, battery assay value, \$—; furnace assay value, \$47 60; amount of bullion received, \$7,900 20; amount of bullion shipped, \$7,900 20.

Wanted.

For Garfield's death, the priests, they say, The old excuse have given, Although on earth he wish to stay, God wanted him in heaven. We cannot yet decide the case. But this we think we know. The sovereign of another place is hankering for Guano.

Last Monday night, about 12 o'clock, the Bellville stage was robbed by three highwaymen. The stage was on its way to Hawthorne, and was in the canyon about three-quarters of a mile from Belleville when the robbery occurred. There were four passengers aboard, including Dr. Waggoner, of Reno. They were relieved of all their money and valuables, and Wells, Fargo & Co's box was also taken.

At Dayton, Washington Territory, 93 cases of smallpox are reported, and the disease is assuming alarming proportions. There have been eleven deaths in the town and six in the immediate vicinity. New cases are reported daily.

A large number of white men will go to the Yakitat country, Alaska, in the early spring to prospect. All the indications are that valuable discoveries will be made. Gold placers are looked for.

A. M. VANDERLIP,

Cherry Creek.

ED. RAUM,

Hamilton.

GEO. THACHER,

322 Clay Street, San Francisco.

GEO. THACHER & CO.,

Cherry Creek.....Nevada,

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

AND

Groceries, Provisions, and Clothing,

BOOTS AND SHOES.

MINING SUPPLIES.

Goods delivered free of charge to any place in Cherry Creek Mining District.

GEO. THACHER & CO.

Cherry Creek, Nevada. June 10, 1880.

JOHN WEARNE,

Main Street,

CHERRY CREEK,.....NEVADA

....DEALER IN....

GROCERIES

PROVISIONS,

Boots and Shoes,

Hats, Caps, and

Furnishing Goods,

Crockery, Glassware,

HARDWARE,

Tinware,

FLOUR, GROUND BARLEY,

Wheat, Bran, and

WINES, LIQUORS AND TOBACCOS

Boots and Shoes made to order by first-class workmen, at prices to suit the times. Quality guaranteed.

Corral and Feed Stable.

Good accommodations for ranchers and teamsters. Free water for stock.

LUMBER.

Of all kinds at

WEARNE'S SAW MILL.

Special attention given to and best prices paid for country produce. Goods delivered free in any part of the District. jan1

Photograph Gallery

(Second Door from Postoffice.)

Cherry Creek..... Nevada

H. C. TANDY, PROPRIETOR.

I WOULD RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE to the citizens of Cherry Creek that I am prepared to make Pictures in all the popular styles and sizes in a superior manner. My work will be found equal in tone and finish to that turned out by the leading artists of the large cities.

Pictures made equally well in all kinds of weather. If there is any difference in sunshine and cloudy weather, it is in favor of the latter.

Persons wishing fine Pictures will do well to call soon, as my stay in Cherry Creek will be short.

H. C. TANDY.

Cherry Creek, Nov. 5, 1881.

Rooms to Rent.

I HAVE THREE NICELY FURNISHED Rooms, on the sunny side, to rent at reasonable terms. For particulars call at the second house north of the school house. MRS. OSBORN. Cherry Creek, Nov. 5, 1881.